of slaughtered innocents? Traditionary sound! That is not to be mistaken. It dust obscured its history. We gazed into is his. the open mouth. How could any mortal enter? To venture would be sheer madness. So the trembling say. Venture we would, and prove ourselves no cowards. It was late. But then inside there was no daylight. It mattered little, therefore, whether we explored it in day time or

night. I must relate that a peculiar sensation crept over us at first, but as we advanced that feeling died. The more we progressed the bolder we grew. Our lights burned brightly. There was no dearth of oxygen in the air. The passage was narrow, and There was a certain noise for which we the sharp pointed rocks made us be cau- could not account A sudden flame flashed tions how we traveled.

"We'll keep up the chase, Vidian, and if he never entered here, so much the better. We'll happen on him suddenly." VanOrten was silent. Vidian was in the his finger and stood on one leg, and then give new freshness and vigor to our fa-

### CHAPTER VII.

### KINGLAKE AND HIS LARES.

The grave, dread thing! Mon shiver when thou'rt named; nature appall'd Shukes off her wonted firmness.

Blair's Grave.

We were in almost total darkness. The lamps gave forth a very faint light. No and wink, and shake his hand at them. He ray of daylight reached us, and if we were | would pull a wire and they would run not in a grave we were most certainly in a around whither he desired. He took in situation not unlike a sepulchre. We his hand a kind of branched candlestick, a searched for an opening at either side of girandole, and began to dance around the the mass of earth. Vain was the search. | whole and sing, We were about to retrace our steps when, fortunately, Vidian's light fell on what appeared to be the tracks of something that had crept up the bank.

"I've found it! I've found it!" joyfully eried Vidian. "Here are steps! Here are steps! Here are steps!" He was already half way up the side. "We're in good luck," softly breathed VanOrten, as if afraid to be heard. Vidian was at the top. Strange that we never thought of looking aloft. "The hole is very narrow," said Vidian. "You'll have to wait till I see my way. It is pitch dark. I can see very little ahead. Come on. All's right.' We followed. Vidian descended on the

opposite side. We were soon with him. The place was dripping with moisture. "The rain must have flooded this subby the hand, and calling him a brave boy. treat. This is a victory worth gaining."

Presently we entered quite a spacious apartment. Indians, perhaps, came here in other days to hold their secret councils. The walls were smooth, and seemed constructed of well chiseled granite. We examined every natural niche, and every nook, and the floor, but could discover no trace of the necromancer. All was still as death. We did not tarry. Vidian still more narrow and rocky.

"My lamp is out." He lit it and struck dian, and chantsout again. We were within a pace of him. Flap, flap, flap, and his lamp was put out the second time. He stepped to one side to light it, and I advanced, throwing my hat at the same time over the lamp as a protection. I had not gone a yard when the lamp and hat were dashed from my hands. This was startling!

"Look out there!" spoke up VanOrten.
"I hear something." "You're always hearing," replied Vidian, and he once more attempted to pass this mysterious point. He met with a similar fate as I. VanOrten now tried. He was struck on the cheek, and all our lights were simultaneously extinguished. Here's the deuce to play, I thought. No light! Total darkness! I struck a match. I retreated a few paces and relit my lamp. I held it behind me and advanced sideways, endeavoring to penetrate the thick darkness, and learn the cause of this inexplicable matter. Vidian and VanOrten were not cowardly, nor was I. Nevertheless we We resolved to push ahead and fight our way if necessary. Vidian the face. I grabbed for the offender. It arms. We joined him. was a piece of oak bark hanging down from a hole in the upper world. I got a glimpse at the starry sky. It was evidently night. We sit lamps, and with bolder steps walked on. We laughed right hearcounter. Our progress was slow. We tered about. Kinglake himself. were praying to be at the cave's end. The story of Kinglake making this his home must be a mistake. We had as yet dis covered none of his signs. But we were bloodshot. An imperceptible smile, not so far in the cave as we imagined. I looked at my watch. It was half-past nine o'clock. Strange hour! Strange place It was about that time that Kinglake had visited De Kimberly. A murmuring sound reach us. What is it? It was that, we thought, of somebody laughing. VanOrten smiled. He had spoken very little during the afternoon. What was he dreaming about? Vidian, who would be in the front, put his index to his mouth, and then shook it at us to be silent. We needed not the sign. The awful solitude was enough to make the most loquacious close his mouth. The sound, a strange sound, a wild sound. finds slowly around the angles of that devious underground natural prison. No sunshine had ever gladdened its walls. No bright scene had ever pictured them. It punishment for naughty boys and girls. No sweet lay of love had ever been heard

tory for malcontents exiled from "Home, kindred, friends, and country, '

in this dreary abode. It seemed a purga-

No surge swept through it unless the furious torrent of the rainy season. We were anxious to reach the end. I was delighted at the sound. It predicated the presence of Kinglake or some one of his

"I do hope it is Kinglake," whispered VanOrten to me. "I want to see him so

"You have seen him before?"

"I have."

"You know him well?" "I do.'

"See yonder?" breathed Vidian. We looked, and there we beheld the reflection of light, a flickering light, as if of a lamp or candle. It glimmered on the dark sides and cast a pale light on the darker surrounding passage. We put our lamps out and stole on tip-toe to that part where the light was arrested. When there we peered around the angle, but as hastily withdrew our heads. What a vision! Hold little one. We looked again. We were growing bolder. We saw an object. He disapof it, or of its shadow. We were not dreaming. Our vision was not at all dis- He was paler now. turbed. That same ominous sound is heard, and indistinctly still.

"Let us get nearer," said Vidian. We followed his example in getting on allfours and creeping along. We had not proceeded far when the object again shot berly is a clairvoyant. Now leave me." across our path. It was not a Fay, nor a. The truth flashed on my mind. I saw Fairy. It was not Kinglake. Hark the it all,

Trip around, Trip around, Little one, one! 'T will be found. 'T will be known, What we seek, What we seek. Trip around, Trip around, Little one, one !

That's Kinglake. I know his voice." "That's he," answered VanOrten. We stole nearer. The many turnings in that place made it a convenient place to hide. upon us. In its blaze we beheld the form "We're on a wild goose chase," cried of Kinglake. He was standing opposite a Vidian. "Kinglake could have never gone looking glass, and making grimaces at himself, or at some fancied image. "Ha! ha! ha!" he cried, and he laughed to his he would break out into, "Boo! Boo! tigued bodies. "Heigh-ho!" interjected Vidian. "Here's Boo! Boo! Kinglake you're a good dog!" a full stop." I looked forward, and to my It was as much as we could do to keep surprise an embankment loomed up before | silence. We stuffed our mouths with our handkerchiefs. Kinglake took another attitude. He placed his elbows on the table, and regarding himself complacently, he began patting either cheek. Then he would rap with his knuckles, and again he would laugh and vociferate his "He! he! he!" and his "Ho! ho! ho!" and his "Ha! ha! ha!" Tired at this he began jumping about and touching certain springs in the table, and up would jump a stuffed monkey, a squirrel, a bird, a jump-jack, or some other gimerack. He would giggle,

A merry old fellow Am I. They say, A merry old fellow Am I. I care not a fig For the rest of mankind. No, no, not a fig l play with my mates. My monkey and fox, My birds, and those They call gimeracks. O, I care not a fig,

its seven went out.

from the burning head to the end, and ceived the following missive: then drooped over the stand into a large ewer of water. Kinglake, with flolded arms, contemplated the sight. He had forgotten the girandole, his monkey, his birds, his fox, and gimeracks. He now takes a rod and walks as if measuring his steps to the her. The poor thing screams in the greatest candle. He makes a great many crosses, agony, and cries out, 'O my head! O my head! and signs, and lines. He pauses and looks kept the lead. The way was becoming his eyes fixed on him. Indeed we three not know her. Every day she grows worse. She watched him. He strikes at the huge can-"Confound the thing," said Vidian. dle, and dances round it like a wild In- is almost crazy.

> Burn brightly, candle, candle, To this point. Then in your flickering flame Me tell, How the flowers Contained the spell, Contained the germ of ghastly death, Snuffed up in that Most fatal smell. Weep, weep, O, weep, De Kimberly! De Kimberly! Were mine the wealth Of Ctesiphon, Before despoiled by Moslem horde, I'd give it all To kill that cell To stay the death, To save the flower, De Kimberly's Most lovely bell, Violet bell. Dearest thing ! My power No respite Can longer bring. Death must come, Death must come. Violet, dearest little thing.

Death! De Kimberly! Violet! These felt for his pistol. We walk abreast. A words alarmed me. What had Kinglake rash of wind as from above sweep us, and to do with Violet? I meet the eyes of then, O heavens! O horror of horrors! O VanOrten. He anticipated me. He rushhight of frights! we were struck across ed forward and caught Kinglake in his

"Kinglake! Kinglake! Don't you know your old friend VanOrten? Kinglake was pale as a corpse, and as stiff. The hidden rocky cavern, the kennel of Kinglake's love. The tily at the supposed bugbear. We were black arising from the candles. lamps, and soon calmed and ready for another en- rushes. The many curious images scat-

All was a picture that challenged an artist's pencil and poet's pen. The necromancer slowly opened his eyes. They were

Dowered with the hate of hate, the scorn of

flitted across his scowling face. "Kinglake don't you remember VanOrten ?'

"Aye, well." "I'm your friend." "No one's my friend. I'm friendless. I'm homeless. Everybody hates Kinglake. and calls him the evil eye. She hates me.' Kinglake was now recovered from the fright of this sudden invasion of his re-

"Begone! You have no business here. Kinglake, the shunned, the despised, does "Kinglake! Kinglake! Remember the

ne meant.

not want you." was confessedly a black hole, a fit place of happy days of our youth. We have sought you to lead you to civilization and happi-He scanned VanOrten from head to foot.

"Civilization! Where is it to be found in these degenerate days? Civilization! Is it to be found in a community that, instead of lending a helping hand, puts the heel on the head that would rise, and sink it deeper in the mire of adversity? Civilization! Does it consist in telling a man he is crazy; in telling the town he is crazy; in telling the stranger he is crazy; in driving him crazy; in keeping him crazy. Ah! Kinglake is not crazy. He is persecuted. He is crazy at times. I'm crazy now," and he struggled violently to break from our grasp. I tried to pacify him. I addressed him.

"Kinglake, I believe in your sanity. You are strange and do strange things. Why live here? Why jump around here like a wild man? Why perform these mysterious rites ?" He replied : "Nicholas De Kimberly, I know you. Ask no information concerning these things.'

now seated, he in the centre. It was very my cheeks. The delivery, the gesture, late, nearly daylight. I terminated this the fire and the joy and grief blended in interview. I wanted information on one the outburst of Kinglake, transported us Henry Nutt, Esq., and Dr. John R. point, and that I would have.

"Come, Kinglake, be candid. Answer peared. Now and then we caught glimpses Madam de Kimberly? Why is it she holds you in such horror?" He was pale before.

"I'll answer your questions on one condition, and that is that you retire and leave me in peace."

We promised. "I'm a mesmerizer. Madam de Kim-

"Kinglake? Another question." "No more! No more!

"Only one?" "Well."

"I heard you mention De Kimberly's name and Violet's. Is there any danger impending?"

"Poor little Violet!" said Kinglake. 'I cannot answer you. You must wait. Leave me now?"

We arose. We coaxed him to come. We led the way to the outlet. He would go no farther. We looked up on the starry heavens. It was almost morning. We VanOrten pleaded in vain.

you like me.' strange fellow, and followed strange paths. her beautiful Violet. We shook him cordially by the hand heart's content. He now looked comico- and bade him good morning. We hurried serious. He now blinked. He now snapped to the inn and remained there a day to

CHAPTER VIII.

A SAD PICTURE. Through all eternity to Thee

A joyful song I'll raise, For oh! eternity's too short To utter all thy Praise.

After this adventure in the cave I remained two weeks at Grenoble. During his bosom. He has sent his son to devoted to Violet. But Violet was com- Robin, and for Vidian, and for the doctor plaining of her head. One day she would too. I love him now. I love everybody. making the Indian Bureau a separate Depart- NORTH CAROLINA. be well, and up as early as the lark, and Ma, tell me you won't weep for me?" like it, whistling her strains of love to God. Another, she would be sick of headache. I was worried. De Kimberly and Mary fretted. What aileth their child? ure you in my heart." I was called away on business to Wilmington, North Carolina. I grieved to leave, but it was a matter of necessity. In the multiplicity of affairs in this city, I had sprinkled with pure white flowers. The forgotten all but Violet and her sunny face; servants were bowed in grief. Their misher pure, bright mother and idolizing tress had lost the joy of her face. This father. The joy and peace that dwelt at cast a gloom on all. She was hitherto so

sweetest recreation to my mind. informed me she was getting worse. My Kinglake's canticle-He whirled the candlestick around his business would come to an end about the head, and flung it from him. It fell as one tenth of December. I would then go and would properly place it, and not a light of spend Christmas with my little pet. I would refresh my bodily and mental pow-Upon a tripod, or in less graceful lan. ers with the relaxed joy displayed at the terranean passage," I said, grasping Vidian guage, a three-legged stool, stood an im- old homestead on the plantation. The stant smiled on her countenance. mense thing burning, resembling more a happy slaves would greet me, and I would arose, went in and commanded her house. Generals Grant and Schofield regarding this reby the hand, and canning him a brave boy. Pascal candle than any other. A garland have the Christmas gift for them all. The hold to wear their brightest smiles. She was port to-morrow. ward. It is growing late. We can't re- of flowers was spirally wound around it morning of the ninth of December I re- contented. Her child would soon enter In response to the question "how cigars seized

"PLANTATION MANSION, " Dear Brother: Violet is alarmingly worse. Dr. VanCrten says it is a hopeless case. She is insane. She runs about butting her head against everything, so that we have to be constantly with She is confined to her room, which we have had thickly lined with pillows, to prevent her from intently at the blazing wick. His eyes burn striking her head against the walls. Her sight is ing in the entry. with an unnatural lustre. VanOrten keeps entirely gone. She can hardly hear. You would Yours affectionately, "DE KIMBERLY."

> I finished my business and left Wilin the chamber of poor Violet. She was sweet!' in the intensest pain. I cried like a child. Was I to lose my pet lamb? "O, VanOrten, can't you do some-

thing?" a similar case has never been met with by ers. Ma, they all love God." any practitioner."

"Have you seen Kinglake since the night in the cave ?"

"Yes. He has so changed you would'nt into one of those fits, and would fly from approached Violet and kissed her. bear him. He's looked upon as a necro- Uncle Nick! and poor, good Dick Robin! mancer by all who do not know him. He Ma, good-bye, good-. good man. He'll injure no one. His wild immortality. freaks make him the object of ridicule."

her dead. He says a spider and a rose is at | gest what he felt must be so. the bottom of it all. He wants to come "Something's the matter with the child's here badly. I have prevented him so far, brain. I'm sure it must be." knowing the dislike Madame de Kimberly VanOrten touched De Kimberly on

has for him." "He's a queer fellow?" "Indeed he is." her. She recognized me and held my open the forehead of Violet. O, shocking a justifiable one. hand tightly. De Kimberly and Mary sight! There was a nest of spiders feeding were bowed in inconsolable grief.

Next day I met VanOrten. "Kinglake has come," he said.

him. He will see Violet. He's very self- of a spider. It impregnated the brain! possessed. Madam must be kept in her room. De Kimberly will sooth her there, and guard her for a few moments."

The long gaunt figure of Kinglake appeared. I took his proffered hand and led him to the sad room. Dick Robin was guess. sitting by Violet, poor blind Violet! She was easier. Now and then a half-stifled treat. He mentioned she. I knew whom My lovely flower! I could not look on without the briney tears of sorrow cloudfoot-stool of Violet. Violet's hearing was next : almost gone. She held Dick Robin's hand. She was not deceived like Jacob. She knew it was the brawny hand of her poor Dick Robin. Kınglake's eyes were kindled with more than their usual brilliancy. | Engelhard.

My rose of Sharon! My his of the valley ! I have found thee, I have found thee, I love, O, I love, I love thee. My God, O my God, Here's an angel, Here's an angel-To Thy bosom, To Thy bosom, O she's ready, O she's ready, O she's ready To fly. Thy throne is aglow With Thy mercy, With Thy mercy, My God! My God! O she's ready

To fly. The pathos of Kinglake sank to the depths of our hearts. Dick Robin sobbed He was becoming more calm. We were aloud. My tears trickled in a stream down as along the gentle zephyrs of heaven. I Hawes. looked around. There stood Madame de Kimberly and her husband! They are weeping. The touching canticle of Kinglake had reached them. They descended. I had no time for thought.

> My soul is enravish'd, I see the bright vision, Of angels, of cherubs, Descending to thee. Violet, O Violet, I see the bright angels Descending to thee; From the Throne upon high

From God through the sky-My Violet, O Violet, They're coming to thee

O hear their glad carols, Their anthems now swelling The balm of the breath Of the word made flesh, The breath of the word of God The gates of gold are open for thee. Violet, O Violet, My Violet,

The gates of Beav'n are open to thee. Kinglake never said a word more, but gazed at the dying child for fully fifteen minutes. He then with down cast eyes left the chamber of the dying. The eurapstopped a few moments endeavoring to tured face of Madam was on him. A mus take Kinglake along. But he would not cle never quivered. She was stung to the heart that her child was suffering so in "I'll see you again, VanOrten. I believe | tensely. She was becoming more reconciled to her loss. She felt that a bright ary, and we presume the members of both I was beginning to like him. He was a garland and golden crown were awaiting

### CHAPTER IX.

POST NUBILA, JUBILA-AFTER SORROW, JOY. Violet lingered a few days more. I was constantly at her side. Dick Robin lived BY in her room. His eyes were red from weeping. Poor Violet could not hear him weep. Her senses were not all gone. She could speak. And when she would get a moment free from pain and spasms, she to the Treasury Department that two revenue inwould talk of all the beautiful sights she was seeing in the clouds.

"Ma, you must not weep for me. You know God is taking me to that time I was constantly with Violet. I guide me. I hear the coral anthem of his loved her beyond all bounds. We would | Heavenly train. Ma, you must not weep walk over to see poor Mrs. Robin every for your Violet; Voilet loves ma, and Vioday, and take little things for her daily let will pray for ma, and for pa, and for comfort. Dick Robin was heart and soul uncle Nick, and for Dick-ah, poor Dick

"My precious jewel, it is God's will that

I could not say a word. Nor could De Kimberly. It was Christmas eve. Cottage-Grenoble was dressed in garlands, and fairs. Grenoble, and on the plantation was the bright. She was alone sitting on the veranda. A summer cloud was hauging over Letters reached me from time to time. | the cottage. It was Violet's wish that she Violet was getting no better ! One die here. Mary was singing the words of

Violet, O Violet, My Violet, I see the bright Angels Descending to thee.

A holy gleam of sunshine from that ininto glory. Dick Robin was reading in a for non-payment of tax may be put upon the very loud tone to Violet the inspired market, no stamps being affixed, for which the LUMBER, (River,

"God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved. Godshall help her, and that right early." It was midnight. Madam, De Kimberly, Vidian, VanOrten and Dick Robin were itting near the bed listening to Violet's last words. I and Kinglake! were stand-

wants you. She cries for you. Do cone imme- hear the chimes of Heaven. They sound the Government for the amount not exceeding distely. We are in need of your presence. Mary so sweetly. Ma, they are stealing, are the tax. It is thought that Congress will provide stealing, are stealing away, a-a-away my for furnishing stamps to goods sold under forsoul. I see the bell-ringers. They are feiture. such beautiful beings. All robed in white. mington on the next train. I was shortly Now they are singing, are singing. O how

I almost felt the presence of the Heavenly many-voiced scraphic choir. We all mium. Gold 1341. 5-20s, of '62, coupons 110.seemed to get a glimpse of them. Violet North Carolinas 664 new, 62 asked. appeared to sleep.

then in my hair. M., they are love flow- 45@451 cents. Rosin drooping—strained grades for the week just ended foot up 1,167 bb.s., as Pen No. 12%.

To Boston.

Poor Violet! She was rapidly sinking. firm. We were hoping against hope. Violet All her suffering had gone. The foretaste would not permit Dick Robin to leave her of Heaven was her portion, her last earthly portion. She was a pure, blissful rosebud, drooping, dying out. The.

"Fullest hearts are slow to speak." know him. Now and then he breaks out Not one could say a single word. We all his home. He has been a curious body. I "Ma, the angels are bearing me up, and knew him from childhood. He loved Ma- dear, sweet Jesus, has his hand under my dame de Kimberly, but she never could head. Ma, sweet ma! Pa, dear pa! and

is not very sane at times. He's at heart a Violet fell asleep in the incorruption of The chamber was dressed as a bridal "He loves Madame de Kimberly yet?" one and not as death. All retired but De "I knew it. He loves Violet to mad- Kimberly, myself and VanOrten. Kingness. He has visions, and tells me he sees lake had recovered and was present to sug-

tender point. Post mortem! De Kimberly shuddered. I disliked it exceed ingly. At last we consented. VanOrten Poor Violet! I could hardly look upon | was an expert anatomist. He neatly laid

on the eaten brain!! The morning Violet presented the boquet to her father and me, the Fatal Boquet! "He would come. I tried to prevent she sneezed. She had snuffed up the ovum

> CONCLUSION. For the truth of this we cannot vouch, Whether it is a hearsay or a freak of the imagination, we will leave the reader to

AGRICULTURAL SUBJECTS. - We have been groan escaped her, and her little white handed for publication, by the President groan escaped her, and her little white handed for publication, by the President street, was entered by some unknown to of the New Hanover Agricultural Society, "Sneak-thief" who appropriated a trunk, country, and \$2 50@\$2 75 for country, and \$2 50@\$3 50 each for New York and compress her forehead. Poor Violet! - the following list of committees appointed containing Mr. Sherrad's apparel. The City made, according to quality to prepare a paper upon the subjects ing my vision. Kinglake was the very named, to be submitted to the regular anpicture of grief. He knelt down near the nual meeting of the Society in February with a pistol shot. The darkness of the

On the fertilizing influence of the escape, leaving the trunk behind. atmosphere on vegetation-Dr. S. S. Satchwell, Dr. W. G. Thomas and Maj. J. A.

On the Geology and Mineralogy of New Hanover county-Maj. C. W. McClammy, A. R. Black, Esq., and Dr. D. M. Buie. On Truck Farming-Col. S. L. Fremont, Capt. H. M. Drane, and H. A. Bagg, Esq. On Fruit Raising in New Hanover county-W. A. Wright, Don MacRae and

Dan'l Robinson, Esqs. On Grasses, etc.-Dr. H. H. Robinson, Rev. S. C. Alexander and John Utley, Esq.

On Personal and Family Hygiene-Dr. W. G. Thomas, Dr. W. W. Lane and Dr. J. C. Shepard. On Labor and Immigration-Rt. Rev.

James Gibbons, D. D., Capt. H. M. Drane and Col. S. L. Fremont. On Drainage-Capt. H. M. Drane,

On the Condition of Agriculture in New Hanover county-Dr. S. S. Satchwell, Col. Jno. D. Powers and Dr. J. C. Shepard. On Marls and Lime and their transportation-Henry Nutt, Esq., Col. S. L. Fre-

mont and Dr. D. M. Buie. Horses and Cattle-Gen. Robert Ransom, A. E. Hall, Esq., and Hon. O. P. Meares.

Hogs and Sheep-Maj. Jas. S. Hines | Geo 25

Grapes, Wine-making, etc. - Dr. H. H. Robinson, Col. S. L. Fremont and John H. Murphy, Esq. On Education-Agricultural and Gen-

eral-A. R. Black, Esq., Maj. C. W. McClammy and Dr. S. S. Satchwell. On Moneyed Crops-S. J. Faison, D. T. Durham and Geo. E. Shepard, Esqs.

State Legislature.

There was nothing done in the Legisla- Java ...... 37 @ on Monday of any importance. Both Houses have adjourned to the 4th of Janu- St. Domingo. 25 @

have dispersed to their homes to Strict Mid'g 00 @ take their Christmas holidays. May they Gunny, pyd 23

## LATEST NEWS TELEGRAPH

From Washington, WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec 23-P. M. The Co lector at Brownsville (Texas) telegraphs spectors had been murdered and one injured recently in that district, by a band of robbers. The names of the murdered men are W. H. Phelps Mullets... 7 50 @ 10 00 and George H. Hammond.

Secretary Seward, with several of the Foreign M nisters, left here to-day for Auburn, New

Chief Justice Chase is to go to Rhode Island in FLOUR, & bbl., Northern Shoulders ... 15 @ The Indian Commission will report in favor of

In the State Senate of Indiana a committee you leave me. I will not weep, my sweet have unanimously reported in opposition to the Gunny Bags. 30 @ 32 Thin " 26 00 @28 00 birdie. I will always think of you, treas- House bill transferring the Indian Bureau to the Guano, Peruvian,

> staff, to the West, to investigate the Indian af- Oats ........ 75 @ 90 Liverpool, sack, ground. It is stated by those who ought to know some-

thing of the matter, that unless advanced, Mr. HIDES, & D., Davis' case will not be reached in the Supreme Green ...... 9 @ Court under two years. The Tribune of this morning publishes the fol-

lowing special telegram from Washington : Lieutenant Governor Dunn, of Louisiana, telegraphs to the Louisiana Senators in this city American, ref.0 that he apprehends difficulty on the reassembling | American, of the State Legislature next month. The New Orleans plugs and the rebel plug uglies threaten Hoop, to clean out the Republican members of that body if they attempt to meet and transact business. Liquons, # gal., (dom.) Shingles, # M., The Louisiana Senators will communicate with Rourbon 2 00 G 4 20 Contract . 4 50 @ 6 00

seizure was made," Commissioner Rollins decides Fl'r Bds. 15 00 @17 00 Mill Fair 8 00 @ 9 00 that stamps shall be fixed necessary to cover the Scantling 19 00 @12 00 ord.... 5 00 @ 7 00 tax due, and the Collector shall accredit to his stamp account from the proceeds of their sales so much [money as shall equal the value of the stam affixed, and pay the balance into the Treasury. If the amount of the sale does not pay the expenses and tax due thereon, then the "O Ma," softly breathed Violet, "I law authorizes the Collector to bid them in for

New York Market.

New York, Dec 24-Noon. Stocks strong. Money active at 7 @ cent pre-Flour dull and drooping. Wheat quiet and un-"Nothing—every physician in the State has been consulted. They all give her up, has been consulted to the consulte has been consulted. They all give ner up, has, they are coming. They have in their seal registrations and hands bright flowers. Ma, they are placing steady at 25 cents. Spirits Turpentine steady at 25 cents. Spiri

# STATE NEWS.

SAD AFFAIR-A YOUNG MAN SHOT AND KILLED IN HALIFAX COUNTY .- A young man by the mame of David Fitzgerald, of Norfolk, Va., was shot at killed at the house of Mr. David O. Laws in Halifax county on Wednesday night last by his uncle, Capt. Thomas Rickets, of Baltimore. The two retired to bed to-gether, Fitzgerald being considerably under the influence of liquor. A dispute soon arose between them and Fitzgerald, acting under the influence of liquor, got up, procured a Tuesday .. 40 " " pistol and fired at Rickets, when the latter seized hold of a double barrel gun and fired one load with the intention of frightening Fitzgerald, but seeing that the decease gards prices. There has been a steady enquiry was bent on killing him, he fired again as Fitzgerald was cocking his pistol, the charge taking effect in the breast and passing through the lungs, causing death in a few hours. An inquest over the body resulted in a verdict making the provocation

A negro soldier named Thompson, belonging to the 40th U. S. Infantry; was instantly killed by a fellow warrior, at the camp near Raleigh on Tuesday last. The murderer whose name is King, has been were made at \$2 05. On Saturday, however, the All just claims against us will be paid on pre-

esteemed citizen of Wake, was found dead in his bed at his residence near Raleigh, on Tuesday morning last.

BURGLARY. -On night before last, the little or no demand exists. In the absence of office of Mr. John V. Sherrad, on John sales worthy of report, we quote nominally as follows: Second hand, \$2@\$2 25 as they run, and secondrel was seen in the rear of the lot 37 cents # 15. while in the act of rifling the trunk of its valuables, when officer King saluted him night enabled the villian to make his h. net, as in quality.

CRAVEN COUNTY JAIL .- There are fiftyeight prisoners now confined in the jail of Craven county, only three of whom are

Goldsboro' Messenger.

## MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, in Beau-

fort county, December 13th, 1868, by the Rev. Luther Eborn, Mr. PETER McWILLIAMS to Miss SIDNEY A. LITCHFIELD, daughter of Rev. John Litchfield. On Monday, 21st instant, near Rocky Point, by Rev. R. B. Black, Mr. JAMES B. HUGGINS to Mrs. ANN M. FINLAY. No cards.

On Saturday, 19th of December, 1858 at " Point, in New Hanover county, ANN Edit is of Dr. James A. Miller, and eldest child of the late William S. and Sarah Ann Ashe, aged SI

# NOTICE.

tion, on the 8th day of January, 1869, at the ton of 2,000 lbs. residence of J. W. Hardison, in Onslow county, one tract or parcel of LAND lying in eard county on Stump Sound, thirty-five acres cleared, suitable for peanuts. Sixty-five acres uncleared, Cak and | FLous -Is without change worthy of report. Terms of sale: One-fourth cash; another fourth payable in twelve months—balance in two years. The said lands belong to the estate of Comfort Ennett, deceased, and were devised to her by her and we quote at \$11 for superfine, and \$11 50@ father, Thomas Ennett, and the title to purchaser \$12 per bbl. for family.

and Jas. Garrison and Owen Alderman, Wilmington Wholesale Prices Current.

It should be understood that you oners. tions generally represent the whole sie price h. filling small orders, higher rates have to le BERSWAY, IS 36 @ 37 | LIME, abole on @ o de From stor Q 10 . .. 75 .10 00 @15 00 | doLASSES, # gallon, BARRELS, Sp'ts T., each. Cuba, hh te. 45 @ 2nd hand .. 2 00 @ 2 50 | do bbls . 50 @ New ..... 2 50 @ 3 50 | Sugar house.0 64 Candles, # 15., Tallow . . . . 18 @ Adamantine, 21 @ do bbis. .33 @ 20 Syrup, bbis. . 60 @ 23 NAVAL STORES, Turpentine \$ 280 hs. COFFEE, & Ib., Laguayra... 26 @ Hard..... 0 00 @ 2 00 Tar, # bbl.0 00 @ 2 00 Tar, in ordr 2 30 @ 2 40 Pitch, City 3 00 @ 3 25 294 Rosin, pale 4 50 @ 5 50 28t do No. 1..2 50 @ 4 50 do No. 3. 0 00 @ 1 65

Dundee.....26 @ 28 | Spirits Turpentine, NAILS, 29 1b., CORN MEAL, 2 bushel .. 1 30 @ Cut ..... 5 75 @ 6 00 Domestics, Oils, & gallon, Sperm....0 00 @ 3 00 Linseed . . . 1 40 @ 1 50 Yarn, # 5 160 00 @ 2 00 Machinery.1 75 @ 2 00 FEATHERS, Kerosene....38 @ . 65 @ 75 PEA NUTS, .1 75 @ 2 10 ISE, # bbl., POTATOES, Mackerel, No. 1...22 00 @25 00

Irish, # bbl4 00 @ 5 00 No. 2...18 00 @20 00 Provisions, 2 fb., No. 3...14 00 @16 00 Provisions, N. C. Bacon. Hams..... 20 @ 21 Middlings....20 @ Herring. Shoulders....16 @ N.C.roe, 0 00 @ 0 00 | Hog round. 18 @ quote sales from carts at figures ranging from do cut, 8 50 @ 9 00 \$1 75 to \$2 10 # bushel for ordinary to extra Western Bacon. do gross, 0 00 @ 7 00 | Hams.....20 @ Dry Cod, \$ 15 9 @ 10 | Middlings....18 @ Family ... 9 50 @15 50 Lard, N. C... 20 @ Superfine. 7 00 @ 8 00 do North'rn 15 @ e..... 6 00 @ 6 50 Butter, N. C. 30 @ do North'rn 45 @ Family ... 11 50 @12 00 Cheese ..... 15 @

Superfine 11 00 @11 25 PORK, Northern, & bbl. Prime, ...00 00 @25 00 Per ton. 90 00 @95 00 Runip. ... 00 00 @00 00 General Grant has ordered Col. Leet, of his Corn ..... 1 05 @ 1 15 Alum, bush 0 50 @ Peas, Cow.1 00 @ 105 | cargo ... 0 00 @ 2 00 Rice, rough1 25 @ 1 50 | from store 2 15 @ 2 20 Carolina, .... 9 @ 91 American .. 1 70 @ 1 90 SUGA & Ib.,

.....16 @ Northern.. 80 @ 90 HA Orushed. ... 17 @ English, ass'd 8 @ 10 |SOAP, # 1b. 10 || Northern, ... 7 @ Wilmington, sheer.....9 @ 10 Ext. Family, 101@ Swede..... 10 @ 12 Family ..... 10 @ Chemical,... 91@

N. E. Rum 2 00 @ 3 00 STAVES, # M., Gin . . . . . 4 00 @ 7 00 W. O. bbl 00 00 @30 00 do Apple 2 75 @ 3 00 | Timber, W M., do Peach 3 00 @ 3 50 | Shipping. 12 00 @13 00 TALLOW, 15...10 @ 11 REVIEW

WILMINGTON MARKETS

December 24, 1868. TURPENTINE—Since our last review the market Spirits Turpentine, " distillers, and the market closes steady at \$3 for

WEEK ENDING THURSDAY.

Monday. 375. 3 00. 2 to Cotton. per lb. Wednesday. 158..... 3 00..... 2 00

the market for this article at the close of our less review, continued during briday and satu day and former quotation was july sestated one has declined } cent. The transactions, i ver ce. 75 scres under cu' ivation, including a rich have been somewhat restricted to the W tof steady at 411 cents. The sales are as lorlows: Saturday .. 475 " " 414 " " "

We'dsday .181 " Thursday.. 20 " " Rosin.-During the week just ended the market has ruled without important change as refor the lower grades, and parcels have generally dious buildings for laborers, new crib, and found ready enie when offered; the transactions, stables. however, have been restricted to some extent for If not sold before 29th December, 1868, the the want of stock, the bulk on market being of tract, together with stock and farming utensils the fluer grades. For No. 1 there has been no de-will be sold at public auction on the premises. mand worthy of mention, and only a few small sales have taken place. We quote as follows: Friday, 840 bbis. at \$1 70 for No. 2, and \$5 50 for Pale; Saturday, 1,529 bbis. at \$1 60@\$1 65 for strained, \$1 75 for No. 2, \$1 85 for extra No. 2, and \$5 50 for Pale; Monday, 134 bbis. at \$1 65 for strained, and \$2 for mixed grades; Tuesday, 700 bbls. at \$1 65 for strained, \$1 70 for No. 2, and \$3 75 for No. 1-# bbl. of 280 lbs.

above advance was lost, and the market since has sentation ruled at \$2, closing at this figure, with a moder-938 do. at \$2 78 tbl. rules about the same as reported for some weeks | collection. past. The supply in dealers' hands is good, and

BEEF CATTLE-Are being brought to market slowly, and the supply in butchers' hands is rath er light, though fully adequate for present wants.

We quote small sales on the hoof at 7@10 cents #

CORN MEAL - There is a moderate supply in store, and only a light business doing from the mil s at \$1 30@\$1 35 @ bushel, in quantities to suit. Corren-For this article the market has ruled steady during the week, with a fair enquiry from buyers, and the price ha improved & cent-coswhite. There are seven more prisoners in | ing firm at 23 cents for midding. The sales have been small for want of stock, reaching on y 250 bales at 22½ cents for good ordi-

> Waitey's Buckle Tie, 81 cents; Board's Buckle and Lock Tie, 8} cents; and Dillon's 8 cents # 1b. Eggs-Are being brought in slowly, and have that may be offered. been in brisk enquiry, with sales from carts at 321 @35 cents per dozen by the quantity. FERTILIZERS—Are without change. The mar-

ket is moderately supplied with nearly ail scriptions, and we quote from store as lows: Wando Guano, \$70; Pernyian Ga-10, \$90@\$95; Pacifie do. \$70@\$75; Patapaco do. \$65; Phænix do. \$55; Wilcox, Gibbs & Co's Manipulated do. \$70; E. F. Coe's Superphosphate of Lime, \$65; Baugh's Raw Bone Phosphate, \$60; Zell's Superphosphate of Lime, \$65; Zell's Raw Bone Phosphate, \$65; Rhodes' Standard Manure, \$65@\$70; Woolston's Phosphate of Lime, \$65; Whitelock's Cerealizer \$70; Chesapeake Phosphate, THERE WILL BE SOLD AT FUBLIC AUC- \$60; Lister Bros Superphosphate of Lime \$65 &

Fish. - Mullets are scarce, and in moderate request. No receipts, and we quote nominally from wharf at \$7@\$7 25 for pine bbls. Hickory growth. Fifty acres of Pine newly cut. There is a full stock of Northern in dealers' country, and that, with the exception of an occahands, and a fair business has been done from store during the week at quotations given in table. The supply of State orands is very small,

will be made by her heirs.

There will also be sold on same day, a tract joining the above, belonging to Mrs. Tillman Pullen. Terms as above.

Grain.—In the Cors market there is no material change to notice since the close of our last review. There is a moderate supply in the hands of dealers, and the demand is principally in the of dealers, and the demand is principally in the retail way. Two cargoes (3,850 bushels) were re-

05 H bu he, and the balance went into store. A tew quali parcels have a so been received by rail, and sales made at \$1 10. Selling in the small w y from store at \$1 20 @ bushel. Osts - Suck small, but sufficient to supply present demand itetailing at 90 @95 cents W bushel. -PEAS -There is a very good supply on naiset, and at present the demand is limited. q tote small sales at 95 cents @ \$1 2 bushel f .. tow ---- Rice -Clean is in small stock, and in m rely retail demand. Carolina sells by the package at 9 291 cents # B. No sales of rough, and quotation s nominal at \$1 25@\$1 50 29 bushel. HAY-Is in very good supply, and the market rules sleady The receipts for the week are some 360 bales, of which we quote sales from wharf as follows: 0 bales Northern at 80 cents; 200 do. Eastern at \$1 30, and 120 do. Eastern (damaged)

at \$1 2 100 lbs. LIME - Is in better stock, and demand light. A cargo of 1,200 casks was received on Saturday by a dealer, and small sales made at \$1 70@\$1 75 20 cask, as in quantity. LUMBER-Is without change. No demand worthy of mention, and the market continues to be fally supplied. Selling from the city mills at

the following figures : Pine Steam Sawed Lumber - Cargo rates -- per Ordinary assortment Cuba cargoes, \$20 00 @ 22 00 Hayti cargoes, 20 00 @ 00 00 Full cargoes wide Boards...... 22 00 @ 24 00 flooring boards, rough 22 00 @ 22 00 Ship Stuff as #specifications..... 23 00 @ 24 00

Deals, 3 by 9...... 22 00 @ 23 00 Prime River flooring ...... 15 00 @ 18 00 Molasses—There is only a retail enquiry, to meet which there is a moderate supply on market. We refe to our table for quotations from store, according to quantity and quality. FEA NUTS-Have been coming to market quite freely during the past week, and the demand has become somewhat checked. Prices are not so good at the close, and are a shade lower. We

POTATOES-Irish are scarce, and in some request. We quote from store at 14@15 2 bbl .-Sweet are selling at 75@80 cente W bushel. POULTRY- Is being brought in freely, and meets with sale at the fo lowing bgures : Live chickers 20@25 cents, grown fowls 25@30 cents, and turkeys \$1 25@ 1 75 each; dressed fowls 30 240 cts. each, and turkeys 20@25 cents 2 1b. PROVISIONS-For North Carolina cured Bacon the market rules without change. There is a fair demand for retailing purposes, and only small lots of new coming in, and we quote sales from carts at 18 cents for hog round, 2 @21 cents for

hams, and 16 cents # lb. for shoulder . Western cured continues to be in moderate stock, and the sales are confined to parce's from store at 15@16 cents for should rs 17@ 81 cents for sides, and 16@20 cents # lb for hams, according to quantity as d quality .- - I ARD Th re is a fair et ck of Northern in the hands of dealers, and we quote a moderate business doing at prices ranging from 16 to 21 cents & D., as in quality ---- Pork -The market is better for Northern, and supply moderate. See table for at re rates. Fresh is selling from carts at 11@15 cents & b.

SALT-Is in moderate enquiry, and we note a fair stock on market Kells from store in small lots at \$1 90@\$2 for American, and \$2 15@\$2 20 asack for Liverpool ground. HINGLES -Demand light, and we quote only small sales at \$3@\$3 50 for Common, and \$4 50@ \$5 W M. for Con ract.

Timsen-Is without change. There is little or no demand from millers, as is usual at this season of the year, and the market rules dull. Only a few rafts received and changed hands at figures Woon-Is in better supply, and has declined in price. We quote by the boat load at \$8@\$3 25 for pine and ash, and \$3 50@\$4 \$8 cord for oak. FREIGHTS - We have nothing new to report in coastwise rates. At present there are plenty vessels in port, and not much freight offering. See

table for rates.

Rates of Freight. Per Steamer. TO NEW YORK. brude Turpentine per bbl. \$0 00 @ \$0 65 \$ 00 @ \$ Cotton,..... per lb. 00 @ ¾ Cotton Goods,...per bale. 1 00 @ 1 25 Flaxsced,.....per bush. TO PHILADELPHIA. Crude Turpentine per bbl. 0 00 @ 0 00 @ Rosin,.... Crude Turpentine per bbl. 0 00 0 0 00 0 00 0 85 Rosin....

### SPIRITS TURPENTINE. The activity noted in VALUABLE SOUND LANDS AND GRIST MILL FOR SALE.

WF OFFER ON ACCOMMODATING TERMS a tract of LAND situate 10 miles from Wilthen the market has ruled with has brime estantial natingtion, on wirtle Grove Sound, containing 400 stock, as there is very little now air. . g itner Grape Vi es growing finely. The open land has by river or rail, and only a small quan by remains been well mudd d and timed during this year and in first hands -the market closing quiet but is excel ent Pea Nut Land. There are more facilities for the application of muck and lime, than Friday ..... 129 casks at 42 cents per gallon. any tract on the coast. A large quantity of marsh mud already dug out and convenient to hand .-The Mill has recently been made new, is on a never failing stream, and will command toll enough to pay a good interest upon the entire purchase. The Sound abounds in fish and the best oveters on the coast. There are 100 acres of banks belonging to the tract. New and commo-

Auctioneers. ON THE FIRST DAY OF JANUARY, 1869, change will be made in our firm, which requires an immediate closing up of all unsettled TAB -Advanced 5 cents on Friday 1 st, and sales | business.

CRONLY & MORRIS.

For terms, apply to

There is a large amount due us by notes and SUDDEN DEATH. - Mr. Henry Murray an ate demand from shippers. The receipts are 1,198 accounts. Until the lat of January we will be prebbls., and sales as follows: 200 bbls. at \$2 05, and pared to arrange these debts upon liberal terms. Everything remaining unadjusted at that date BARKELS .- For empty spirit barrels the market | will be placed in the hands of an Attorney for KIDDER & MARTIN. 50-1w-wtistJan

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat REQUIRES IMMEDIATE ATTENTION, AND EBOULD BE CHECKED IF ALLOWED TO CONTINUE, Irritation of the Lungs a permanent Throat Affection or an Incurable Lung Disease

IS OFTEN THE RESULT. Brown's Bronchial Troches AND Havin a direct influence to the parts, give immediate relief. For pronchitis, Asthma, Catarib, Con-

sumptive and Throat Diseases, TROCHES AME USED WI H ALWAYS GOOD SUCCESS. SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when ken before Singing or Speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exercion of the vocal nary. 221@34 cents for mixed grades, 23 cents organs. The Troches are recommended and prefor low middling, and 234 223 cente for mid- scribe t by Physicians, and have had testimonials from eminent men throughout the country. Being IRON BANDS AND Ties for Cotton, of nearly all an article of true merit, and having proved their patterns, are effered on ma ket, and sell from efficacy by a test of many years, each year finds store at the following quotations: Arrow them in new localities in various parts of the Tie, 8 cents; Sweet's Bucale Tie, 8 cents; world, and the Troches are universally pronounced better than other articles. OBTAIN only "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES,"

and do not take any of the worthless imitations BOLD EVERYWHERE.

### 71-4misd&w ROSADALIS

Purifies the For Sale by Druggists Everywhere,

251-1y-24-1y CALISAVA BARK .- It is said that Messrs. Drake & Co. (proprietors of the PLANTATION BITTERS) are the largest importers of Calisava Bark in this sional's le, all they import is used in the compounding of their celebrated Plantation Bitters-to which they undoubtedly are indebted for their wonderful health-restoring properties. As a Tenic and Appetizer they are not surpassed, and we cheerfully recommend them. All first-class

Druggists keep them for sale. MAGNOLIA WATER .- Superior to the best imported German Cologne, and sold at half the price,